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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham November 26, 2008 at about 2PM

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1. I am doing a new thing in your life, your lives, you who let me – I'm speaking to you, who let me come into you, not; but you coming into me -- will you now? Will you now be made whole? Will you be being made whole unto me who whole is now and coming into wholeness be made the whole one that I am?

2. I love you all as I "drive along" here this day in this little van, that I behold sorrows un, not any longer; but I behold the joys of manhood, not; **I behold the** joys of wholeness'hood, and manship not given of me of this world of, but the "manship of Christ", not; but the **Christship of Christ, the Christship of Christ, the Christship of Christ I am now and made whole I am in it being it!**

3. And I am not another's, I am not another, and I am not other's thoughts that come unto me to tell me I am not, it - for I am it - that will of my father is that I am is that I am one with it to be it – the Christshiphood of one being on my shoulders and that's all that's there! For MY will is to do will of my father **and that's who have become me.**

4. I love you all. See what I have said -- so elegantly. So eloquently? In your ears? Do you "think so"? Or do you be-siege me otherwise, with your thoughts of notmeism's plans of attack to acquaint attack with "the devil" or you?

5. I love you all to see as I am you are, and you are I am, is one and we are one made whole and the "likeness" of Christ, not; but *we are the Christ! It that I am we are is one* and the healer we are is I am, and I am no longer afraid to be in your questions or questioning or your beholdenment of notme that flaming tipped arrows seem to sword my way; for you will not sore me with your sword tipped flaming arrows dipped in your own blood that says you are not me and I am not either. For I know who I am, where I have come from, what I am saying and creating by the words of my mouth -- that sore no one's not, for I sore the not me greatly who continue to reject me and reject my words that they are my words and that they are my power glory and dominion upon the earth and creators are. But they creating are, and don't know it, for creating hell they are and in it their creation is creating them -- who I am, was, but now they hell knowing only, do not know heaven is them in them and the kingdom is mine that theirs is, for they creating are another "reality" that isn't reality real at all, but they think so -- they just "think so". I weep, for them -- for substance, I did not make them, of this world. I did not create dust, of man being its thought that created it in thought and thought it

up, thought it all up and created it as "notme" did.

6. See what I have said. And elocutioning me directly, perspectively, and perspecting only me with my perspective I have now and I give it you, to you -- to do anything with, not; but what are you real'ing with your words, you word'eth'ing ones? Or are you word'eth'ing ones words at all? Or do you know what I mean?
7. Or where are you and whose words do you LIE IN? Whose field are you -- connected to? And what are you doing there? Dying and lying and dying and lying dying going to graves not few -- over and over again in, what -- each others' body? Gravesites following gravesites to connect in graveyards, not few? What are you doing there? And why are you "there" when you could be here, "here" where I am -- is real and my kingdom known. And coming into I am, it, and holy I am; not afraid of you or your stares or groans or this miss happen- stances of menot anymore.

8. I love you all and I give you a new day -- me! A new day! I give ME a new day -- in hell, not, or parodies, but what coming I am into, not Hades not, or will it even exist, in ANYONE'S thought anymore? For I will demolish that Sucker of my thought and I will be sucked dry and hyphened-off no longer, for I will be me and hydrated and hydrating others with the water river flow my word let loose and flourishing the earth who will be me now, beyond all earth's borders and thought realms of thought that realm'd me in its thoughts as a notme dust man -- but my skull is creased no more by your thought and wrapped around in gray-matter'd's little finger. Sword me not with "that stuff" anymore. It will have no effect in me whatsoever, nor on me or my seed forevermore. For I release my seed forevermore to be me and seedlings not in another's field, but know me I am this! Freed and free man I am, no longer chained to the bondage of your definitions of what I am. I see differently than you for I have come unto writingsville where I write my words and I am holy for I know who is writing what is written and I speak the word of truth -- I am it, I birthed it and became it that which I was, and I am swollen no more in your pride's blessing of blessing-not-ville.

9. I love you all and I give you a good day, a great day in me! And I love you all to be me and no sorrow having any power over you at all ever again in any way shape fashion or form of notme, for only me will have power, not; I am the power grace and glory mercy. And dignity of man, not, of the most high I am and I give it all you to know me and be me that which I am never suffering in this world's atmosphere of unholiness again, but breathing my breath and giving all I am to my breath'd ones who breathe my words and seek me to know me fully and wholly come holy into me again and be me only me, I am the desired result of I am my loves words, and I am my word and you are also, if you only knew -- and you will know now because I am stands.
10. I have one I am who stands and will let ALL know I am I am. Again. You. Who love me enough to know that all these things that I have given you and said is true, are truth,

and I we are one most holy again -- our temple known and in the earth and farther than eye can ever imagine.

11. Behold me, the earth stinks no more, stench stenches in my nostrils no longer. I am healed whole and a sweet smelling fragrance. In my "Lord's ear", not; but that which I am is the ruler of none, not; the ruler of One that I am is, and we all reign together in love that love is, knowing no fears' fields again except that -- which we take on, not; but we speak the word of I am -- in it, to be it, it will be us, for we love it to be who we are I am is. I love you all. Good day.

12. This is Theodore Cottingham, November 26, 2008 at 2:04 PM as I drive having taken mom to Sheridan.

Amen